"What fools these Mortals ben"

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mall Matter.





A SIMPLE TEST.

THE MINERALOGIST - I really can't tell what this is; -I shall have to have it analyzed.

THE LABORER. - Bedad! If yez got hit on th' head wid it, Oi 'd bet yez 'uid swear it wor a rock!



A BUTTER-PAT.

WATCH HER at her dairy work With apron white before her And, were I infidel or Turk, I could not but adore her.

> Her elbow shows its dimpledness, She makes me think a sonnet, While o'er each pat she stoops to press And print a rose upon it.

She moulds my heart, and pounds it flat, Though I 've not dared to hint it, Until it 's just a butter-pat On which her face is printed!

M. S. Bridges.

IF, HOWEVER, we must have the Empire, Mr. Bryan, no doubt, will bow to the inevitable and hustle for a nomination for Emperor.

PATCH.

The Summer Boarder evinced interest. "Ah, yes!" said he. "But why do you call it a potato patch? In what sense is it a patch?"

"Well, the soil hereabouts is pretty much worn out!" replied the Farmer, in all but faultless dialect.

The season being young yet, the Summer Boarder deemed it prudent to laugh with something like cordiality at this rude Bœotian wit.

MISTAKEN.

"After they had the negro fairly lynched, they discovered it was a case of mistaken identity!"
"Horrible!"

"Yes; it turned out that the dog he kicked was not a white man's dog, after all!"

IN 1920.

" Ma!"

"Well?"

"What did people do on Sunday before golf was intro-duced?"

HIS STATUS.

"Whoopler seems to have nearly finished fit-ting himself for active membership in a trained animal show."

"Oh! He was an Elk, and then he became a White Rat, and last night he joined the Buffaloes and they made a monkey of him."

Wu Ting Fang may criticise Christianity, but he must be careful what he says about the Administration.



PUCKOGRAPHS. - No. 108. THE MAN WHO KEEPS OUR ALDERMEN IN ORDER.

PROBABLY the British soldier esteems a resolute foe rather more highly than does the British taxpayer.

THERE IS a certain resemblance between chess and war; but, in war, the other fellow does n't have to wait till you move.

EVEN THE Anti-Imperialists will admit now that there are certain points of difference between Aguinaldo and Washington.

THE AVERAGE Chinaman does n't feel that he needs Christianity. He has excellent teachings of his own which he does n't follow.



BETWEEN FRIENDS.

EDITH. - The man I marry must be bold and fearless.

ETHEL. - Yes, dear; - he must!

DETAILS OF THE PLAY.

HE AFTERNOON was simply grand! Her suit was sort of gray; Her hair the little breezes fanned In such a tempting way! We made Hole One in six - or eight -What boots a stroke or two? I know 't was here, at any rate, I tied her dainty shoe.

The game she played was free from slip — Her hand was warm and soft; At Two, in showing her my "grip," I had to touch it oft. And just before you get to Three There waits a steepish hill. I helped her up. It gave to me A funny kind of thrill.

> At Four we sat a bit, to rest, Against the bunker's cheek; And, half in earnest, half in jest, I held her fingers meek. Hole Five — Hole Five — I can't recall — Oh! Yes, I can, by this: While searching for an errant ball, 'T was here I found a kiss!

> > Edwin L. Sabin.

Hole Six - What 's that? The scores, you say? In truth, I 've tried to tell. No caddie noted down our play He might have seen too well. Enough, that bogey was surpassed; And 'mid a magic gloam, O'er happy, fairy fields, at last We slowly wandered home.

MEETING THE EMERGENCY.

FRIEND.—Each side of the question presents difficulties.

STATESMAN.—Exactly! I think I'll take a bold stand on both sides of the question.



FORMIDABLE COMPETITION.

MR. HOLMES.—There was a junkman here yesterday and I told him

THE COLLECTOR OF ANTIQUES.—Then it is fortunate I came to-day.

MR. HOLMES.—Yes, indeed, sir! I swan! You people must hurt the regular junk business!



HIS PROBABLE YEARN.

MRS. KIDDER .- Dear me! I wonder what the baby is crying for now? MR. KIDDER .- Oh! For something to cry for, I presume!

ODSBODIKINS AND FAMILY.

"Peradventure thou hast a ten-o'clock extra, caitiff!" exclaimed the young man with

the wild eye.

"Huh?" said the newsboy
who was peddling evening
editions in front of the theatre.

"Tut! Tut! Address me not thus," protested he of the not thus," protested he of the untamed optic. "Produce the parchment, or, by my halidom, thou shalt swing for it!"

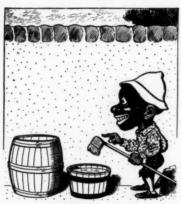
"Say! Do youse get that way often?"

"Egad, this passeth patience! Thou art an impudent varlet, sirrah!"

"Ah! rats! Do you wanter extry or dontcher?"

"Marry, boy, have I not

LET INTO A GOOD THING.





"Dat fits just like it was made to cober it."

already spoken? What wouldst thou? Obey my behest, and right speedily!"

Once in possession of his paper the man with the wild eye scanned the first page and dreamily murmured to himself:
"What number is this? Odzooks! It seemeth like unto
a fairy tale."

Thereupon he went away. No; the young man was not crazy. He had just wit-

nessed a performance of a dramatized novel and caught the spirit of the hour.

Harry Hamilton.

ALL THE world's a stage a variety stage.



THE LOVER.—Gads, forsooth! 'T is sundown, and sweet Patty sits in you garden with only this wall between us. Love overcometh all difficulties; even garden walls.







"Ha! The barrel concealeth a tub of whitewash. Ye gods! I well knoweth a way to fix the variet







VII.

"I will replace the barrel and rip its hoops off, thus.

VIII.

"There, now, my fence climber; Thy coming down will be much softened."

"Ah! 'tis hard to leave her, but morrow eve I will—

A BIBULOUS BENEFACTOR.

"While we invariably array ourself on the side of temperance," said, in confidence to a friend, the able editor of the Pettyville *Plaindealer*, "we have always endeavored not to be a crank; we think we know how to differentiate between firmness and bigotry. Such being the case, we can not help but regard with leniency the bibulous efforts of our unfortunate fellowcitizen Adelbert J. Swiggs, who has, we trust, become confirmed in the habit of coming around to our office, whenever he acquires a condition of inebriety, and pay-ing another year's subscription in advance. Quite recently we were enabled to mark him as paid in full clear up to 1927; and, while we concede that he may be his own worst enemy, we can not help but contend that he is our best friend."



"!!!**!!!!**!!!!**?????

COLOR.

The beautiful young house-

wife shook her head.
"Oh! I saw brown bread,"
quoth she, "and at five cents
the loaf, but it did n't strike me as being fast color, and I told them they need n't

send any to-day."

Oh! bless you! Not for a moment would she think of leaving the marketing to ignorant servants.

EUROPEANS MAY gain some notion of the vastness of our wealth from the wellattested fact that a portion of it is spent here at home.



"If a bashful man were to court you, Clara, would you meet him nine-tenths of the way?"

"Of course, Dorothy! If I felt him to be the right man I'd meet him eleven-tenths!"

Mrs. Brown.-You see, Mrs. Uptodate did n't know what antitoxin was, and she was quite disappointed when she found out.

A CONFIRMED "ANTI."

Mrs. Jones.—Disappointed?
Mrs. Brown.—Yes. She thought it might be some new crusade she could

THE WAVING O'T.

"Every few minutes she would say, 'Oh! go

'long!'" "Well?"

"Then, when I would start towards the door, she would say, 'Oh! sit down! You are n't in any hurry.'"



AS TO THE AMATEUR.

"Does n't know much about the business yet, does he?"

"No. He works as hard as a farmer, but he does n't get as much done as a hired man."



Mr. Bowers.—I don't see why you want to spend money for a new thermometer when we have a half-dozen already.

MRS. BOWERS. — But this one has a barometer, and barometers are so handy. See, it says "rain," and just look how it is raining!

THE STRANGENESS OF TRUTH; A FABLE.

Mariner who, after having sailed the Raging Main and performed other interesting Aquatic Feats for years, sudpenly repudiated Water except for certain restricted and unromantic uses, left the Sea and settled far out in Western Kansas, where he began plowing the billowy and undulating Prairies for a change. Before he had been there long enough to become thoroughly acclimated, a funnel-shaped Cloud came zizzing and gee-walloping along and tore his plain but honest house into Smithereens, a now

nearly extinct style of kindling-wood which was formerly very popular; and when he beheld his Shack going to pieces and flying away on the Gale as though it were a Bird, the Mariner made use of the following Remark, which, although highly appropriate, had never before been uttered by a Sailor in Real Life, but had ever since the Dark Ages been by the Talented Authors of Nautical Novels ascribed to Old Salts, viz:

"Shiver my timbers!"

Moral: From this we should learn that Truth is stranger than Fiction, for the Reason that we see so much less, or so little more, whichever is, or may be, grammatical, of it.

AN ACCESSORY.

"Don't you think the pews in church are very uncomfortable?"
"Oh, yes! But it only goes to show that the minister does n't depend altogether on the help of the Lord to keep people awake."

REMOTER FIELDS OF VENTURE.

FIRST ACTOR.—I told the manager I 'd like to play Hamlet.

SECOND ACTOR.—Did he give you any encouragement?

FIRST ACTOR.—I don't know. He said he'd try to get me into some dramatic company going to China.

PARADOXICAL.

Mrs. Hoon.—Poor Mr. Akinside seems to suffer a great deal with his dyspepsia.

Mr. Hoon.—Yes; he looks as

Mr. Hoon.—Yes; he looks as miserable as the happy family in a trained animal show.

HIS ALLEGED VIEWS.

FIRST CITY MAN.—How does Subbubs like that place of his?

SECOND CITY MAN.—Well, he has only one objection to malaria now—it isn't necessarily and quickly fatal.

THE NET RESULT.

"How long have you had that horse, old man?"

"Why, I made a little speculation the other day, pulled out a hundred, and he is the result."

"Ah! I see! In other words, you broke even."

RITUALISM MIGHT be described as a species of religious sofa-pillowism.



EXCUSABLE.

MRS. GOODLY.—Goodness! How that child swears!

LITTLE GIRL.—Well, wouldn't yer swear, yerself, Mum, if yer'd missed yer Sunday-school picnic by jest five minutes?



PUCK

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

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KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN. Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, June 12, 1901. - No. 1267.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

OUR SUPREME COURT JUDGES have disagreed in general about Porto Rico as widely as their num-AS TO OUR ISLANDS. ber permitted. It is natural, therefore, that the newspapers should disagree among themselves as to the meaning and effects of their decision. Those that believed the country was already in a bad way apparently expect this decision, of itself and as a precedent, to complete our ruin as a Republic. They don't know why it will. They believe it because they believe it. Those that are still cheerful about the country's future, however, consider that a vexing problem has been solved in the way best to further the welfare of all concerned. It appears that the Constitution does follow the flag,-with no arbitrary or irritating effect of superiority, but several steps to the rear, politely and even deferentially,—waiting to come up when it is called. The Court sternly warns the President and Congress that they have no power to make laws for Porto Rico outside the Constitution, but follows this warning with the genial hint that they probably have power to make about what laws they please under the Constitution. This seems to place the responsibility where it belongs. If Porto Rico is not justly governed henceforth there will be live and responsible persons and parties to call to account; and they will not be able to shift the

Our self-made millionaires part with nothing "THE GOSPEL so readily as the secret of their success. If OF WEALTH." this were as simple as it sounds uneducated mil-lionaires would compose the common herd twenty years hence,

blame to a document that can not be punished.

and the occasional poet or scholar would be disclosing to rich men's sons the desirable secrets of his poverty and enlightenment. But the millionaire's secret is more easily preached than practiced; and so none but the most avid of trouble-hunters will devote any worry to this prospect. There are, of course, a few of these. We read now and then an earnest protest that the young men who hear these talks of millionaires are thereby started on the downward path to a plutocrat's grave, and that the world is presently to become an unlovely place because of this sordidness. But not all the young men who hear how to do it will become millionaires. The self-made rich man does, however, make it plain to his hearers not only that "the poor man has a chance," but that he is the only man who does have a chance. And as that is a truth which a certain class of agitators labor constantly to obscure, the rich man should be praised for fetching it into the light. Not every young man has the capacity

to earn Mr. Schwab's impressive salary, but it must do him good to know that Mr. Schwab secured his various "raises" by taking an interest in his work and trying always to perform it a little better than he was actually required to. At first he was raised from three dollars to three-fifty a week, and he kept doing his work so well that after awhile they thought nothing of raising him a thousand dollars a week, and for just the same reason that they had formerly raised him fifty cents. It is good for the young man to understand this; also it is good for him to understand that, while we may possibly have enough millionaires, we most assuredly have too many college graduates who in all their lives never succeed in becoming anything more than college graduates; and that, just as certainly, we do not value highly enough the precise kind of education which Mr. Schwab was able to acquire. It should be remembered that these men do not preach the gospel of wealth primarily; but the gospel of work, with wealth as an unfailing and agreeable incident.

THE PRESBYTERIAN General Assembly has been "ELECT INFANTS." commendably deliberate in the matter of creed revision. A committee will prepare a brief supplementary creed to be submitted to the Assembly's next meeting a year hence. Then there will be more discussion, and quite possibly more delay. The gravity of the situation, and the need for deliberation of the most cautious and earnest character, will be understood when it is remembered that the Presbyterian church assumes to speak authoritatively on the disposition of the soul after death. is plain that no responsibility can be conceived quite so tremendous as will burden the fallible humans destined to alter the Westminster Confession, if it be altered. According to the belief in which all Presbyterians unite, even now, a hair's breadth variation from the statement of absolute truth must result in dooming unimaginable millions of souls to the tortures of Hell for eternity. The reluctance to change a creed for which others are responsible, therefore, may well be understood. It will always be a momentous business while our mere beliefs—instead of our acts regardless of our beliefs are held to fix our fate. So long as belief in the Westminster Confession will take the wicked man to Heaven, and disbelief, or even unbelief in it, will send the good man to Hell, the office of amending that document is one to be discharged only after prayer and fasting. The end sought by Presbyterian theologians, if we mistake not, is to formulate a creed that will commend the undisputed, rigid, essential truths of Calvinism to the greatest possible number of people. Especially is it desired to conquer the prejudice of those vast numbers, unskilled in theology, who believe that babies should n't be sent to Hell under any circumstances - no matter how bad they have been. "Infant damnation" has become a troublesome vermiform appendix in the Presbyterian side. The liberal element in the Church seeks to remove this by an ingenious device. one of the debaters - a person, we take it, of somewhat anarchistic tendencies: "I believe that only elect infants are saved, but I want it written in the Confession that all infants are elect." This, of course, is a blunt and brazen rendering of the extreme liberal position, and it will hardly prevail. To keep positively all babies out of Hell will doubtless at present savor too much of sinful license to the average Presbyterian mind; but that a little more saving grace will be accorded them seems now probable. It should inspire one with a new awe for the ways of God to reflect that a year from now six hundred and forty Presbyterian clergymen can gather in New York and reach a decision that for all time shall determine the state of myriads of souls yet unborn.

A HINT TO THE WISE.

NOTE.—The Emperor of Germany has commanded that the newspapers say nothing of him coept in praise, or words to that effect. except in praise, or



AY, Lofty Lord of Teutontoot, Imperial Kaiser, stay That hasty hand of yours before By some iconoclastic pens You make a fatal play.

II. Magnificent Majestic One, To whom the zenith sky Has never for a moment been In it with you for high,

TIT. Consider from your altitude, Howe'er you are incensed What you 'll go up against.

IV. O Most Puissant Potentate! The high card of the deck! We'd really have a pain to see You get it in the neck.

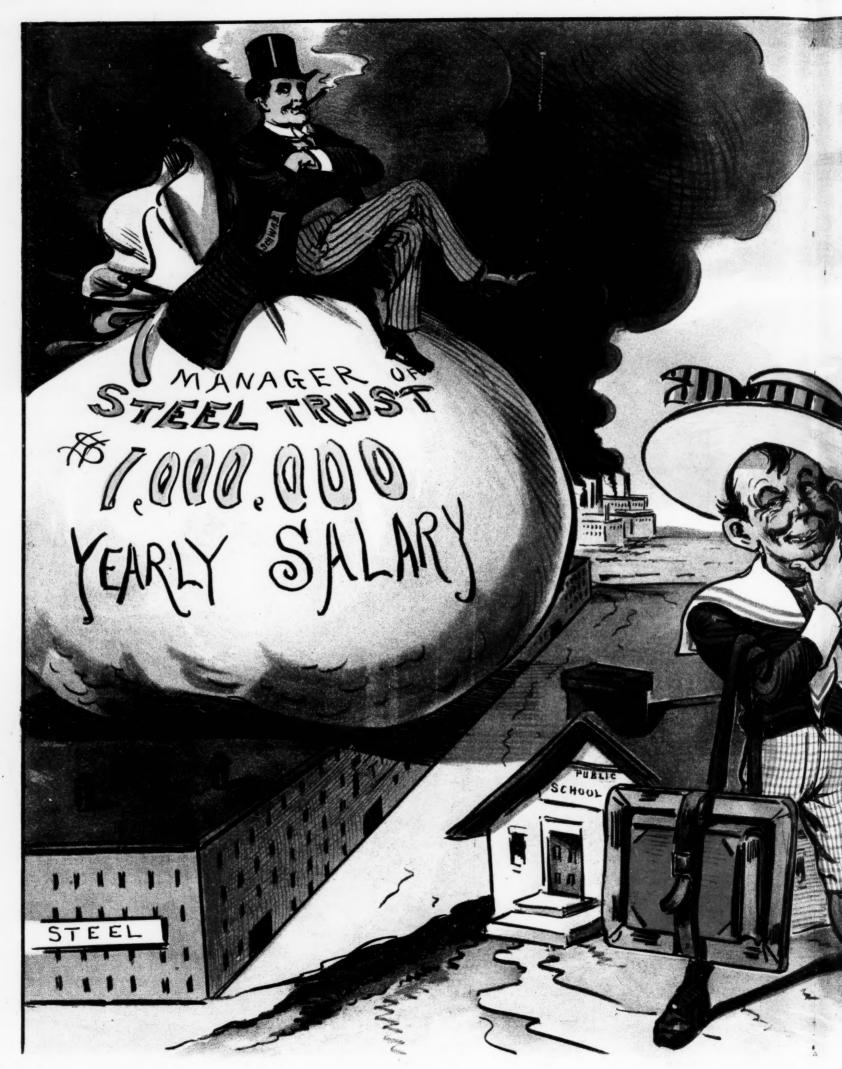
Say, Proudest of the Kaisers since That one who conquered Gaul, We shudder at the very thought That pride must have its fall;

You are so high, O Towering One! Of such transcendent blood, That if pride tumbled, 't would be with A dull and sickening thud.

VII. God moves in a mysterious way His wondrous deeds to do Upon the sea and land, but He Ain't in it, Bill, with you!

Still, William, Mighty Emperor! If you would most enhance Your peace ot mind and royal power, You'll give the Press a chance. Nicht wahr?

William J. Lampton.





THEORY AND PRACTICE.







- BUT IT IS A DANGEROUS PROCEEDING.

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

(From the Lincoln, Neb., "Commoner.")

HAVE received up to date, from various sources throughout the country, about six million inquiries as to how we would conduct ourselves if we were President of these United States. Without wishing to be sarcastic, we would simply remark that if all these inquirers had voted for us at the last election they would have had ample opportunity by this time to observe with the naked eye just how we would conduct ourselves as

We are at present engaged in conducting a newspaper. Cord-wood taken for subscriptions, if sawed into proper stovelengths.

President.

We wish to express our somewhat tardy but heartfelt thanks to our esteemed contemporary, the New York (N.Y.) Journal and Advertiser.

During the last campaign the J. and A. worked hard in our behalf and had us practically elected two or three times. It was not its fault that a majority of the people decided differently.

For the benefit of numerous other inquirers we wish to state that we will be a candidate in 1904. Circumstances and weather permitting, we will also be a candidate in 1908, 1912 and 1916. We make no bones of the fact that we would like to sojourn in the White House a spell, and we have reason to believe that in this desire we are not entirely alone. In the words of the poet, "There are others."

We received a very pleasant visit recently from Jim Jones, of Arkansaw Bottoms. Jim was much pleased with the outlook and computed off-hand that we will

clear more than \$8,000,000 the first year. We have had some experience with Jones as a prognosticator, and while we trust that his roseate views will be fulfilled, we shall nevertheless lose no time in securing a line of credit with some reliable dealer in plain groceries. As the philosopher says, "A burnt child butters no parsnips.

Two good publications for the price of one. The Commoner will be clubbed this year with the famous "Old Cap. Killyer Library." Now is the time to subscribe.

For Sale: One very hand-some silk tile, never used. Size 9. Suitable for taking oath of office at lodge installations, etc. Or will exchange for slide trombone

or other surgical instrument.

produce taken.

ANTICIPATED. MR. BERNSTEIN .- Ha! Noddings like being pefore hahdt!

W. S. Adkins.

NOTICE

GEEUR HERE

TONIGHT ALL

GOODS NOT

OLD AT GREAT

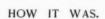
O'CLUCK

NG, SALE

ED WILL BE

AFIRE SHOWLE

Subscriptions are coming in rapidly. We beg to acknowledge in this issue those received from Messrs. R. Croker, Grove Cleveland, J. P. Morgan, Hank Clews and others. Gold or garden



FARMER HONK. — Lyman Peakedhead got ketched by a gold-brick swindler a spell ago,

FARMER HORNBEAK .- Yes; and he was williamjaybryaned out of four hundred and fifty dollars in the operation.

JOINTS.

We were speaking of Kansas.

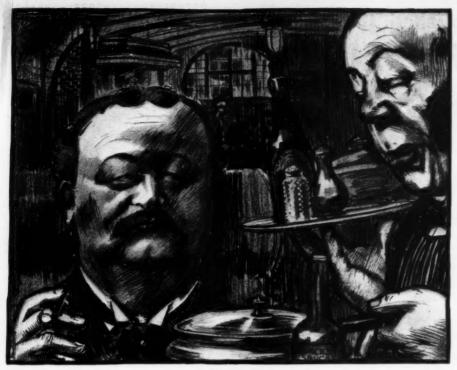
"Whenever," the convivial tourist now remarked, "I struck a town in Kansas in which there were no joints, I always made up my mind that the people must be a lot of stiffs."

As a matter of justice, impartially administered, Kaiser Wilhelm, after some of his outbreaks, ought really to be punished for lese majeste.



THE WORM WILL TURN.

THE MEASURING-WORM (wearily). - Gosh! If I'd known this procession was going to be so long I'd never have taken the job!



A TRIBUTE.

WAITER .- They do say ye 're a great hand at a Welsh rabbit, sor.

THE CLUB MAN. - They do, eh?

THE WAITER .- Yis, sir! Oi heerd wan man say ye made wan that was worth all the throuble it gev him afther he ate it!

REVENGE MADE EASY.

"I wish we carried paper umbrellas, like the Japanese."

"What for?"

"Well, if we suspected a man of having swiped our umbrella, we could sneak up and throw a lighted match at it."

SCHOLASTIC ATTAINMENTS.

FIRST COLLEGIAN.—What do you think of this business of bestow-

ing scholastic degrees upon political celebrities?

SECOND COLLEGIAN.—It 's preposterous! The idea, for instance, of giving McKinley the LL.D. Why, I suppose McKinley does n't know a half-back from a touchdown, actually!

400.

"The Bankson Brays are of your '400,' of course?"
"Scarcely!" replied the Omaha society person. "They have received as yet but a scant dozen letters threatening to kidnap their son. At any rate, their published letters number no more than a dozen. be sure, Bankson Bray is making money. There is no denying that. They are undoubtedly coming people, I should say."

DIFFERENT POINTS OF VIEW.

THE VILLAGE OPTIMIST. — They say that George Gould's special train, that 'll pass through here to-morrow mornin' at nine o'clock, is composed of some of the han'somest cars ever built.

THE VILLAGE PESSIMIST. Wa-al, it won't take it any longer to pass through here than if it was a string of hog-cars!

ETERNAL VIGILANCE is the price of liberty, and there is no prospect of its being marked down.

Some things would perhaps be a little less inevitable if the police would only try and be a little more so.

Thus far, civilization and land-grabbing seem to have gone hand-in-hand. But let us cheer up. It will not be always thus; for some day there will be no more land to grab.

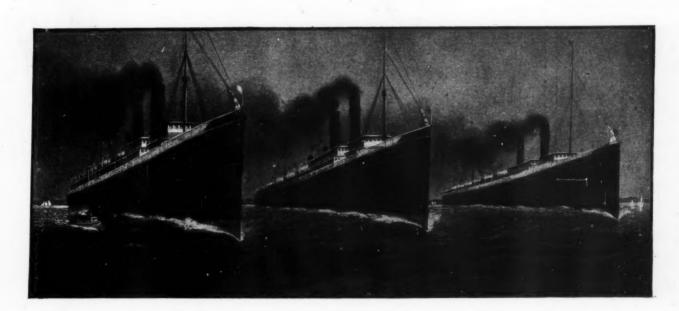


TO BE ACQUIRED.

THE BEGINNER.— I suppose I need

a great deal of practice?

THE CADDY.—Sure, Miss! 'T ain't like bein' good-lookin';—it does n't come natural.



These are three of the "Ships that Pass in the Night" and in the day between San Francisco and the islands of the Pacific with Trans-Pacific traffic to and from the New York Central Lines and their connections.

A copy of No. 21 "Four-Track Series," "Round the World in 60 Days," will be sen free, postpaid, to any address on receipt of a postage stamp by George H. Daniels General Passenger Agent, New York Central Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST

Sohmer Building, Only Salesroom in Greater New

HE .- I see by the paper that snakebite caused the loss of 24,621 lives in

India during the year 1899. SHE.—Is n't that dreadful! Why in the world don't they muzzle 'em? Yonkers Statesman.

OUR SWEETHEART KNOWS

HOW MUCH BETTER
GUNTHER'S CANDIES
mary confections. They are made on this principle: "
(Tyour dealer don't have them we



RUNNER'S



Stories to be Read while the Candle Burns. Illustrated.

THE RUNAWAY BROWNS.

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as follows: | "Cloth, 1.00

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Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

A CRYING NEED.

"What we needs in dis country terday," said the old colored parson, "is mo' hell in religion. A man come 'long heah some time ago, endurin' er my absence, atter I got married en wuz off by myse'f enjoyin' er my honeymoon, en preach a sarmon in de which he 'lowed dat hell wuz gittin' cooler ever' day dat de brimstone wuz givin' out, de matches wuz wet en de coal wuz gwine; en atter dat it wuz onpossible ter git a quorum in de meetin' house! De congregation went off en give a big barbecue, en sold all dey hymn books fer a song. En ter dis day dar 's some er dem dat won't b'l'eve in fire en brimstone twell dey see it blaze!"—Atlanta Constitution.



WANTED AN ASSURANCE.

"You need n't be afraid of me."

"Well, I - I won't be afraid if you'll give me your word of honor that you're a vegetarian."

In every married couple, one has the other bluffed. - Atchison Globe.

A LIBERAL OFFER.

"General, we are greatly lacking on means of transportation."

"Eh! How many prisoners have we?"

"Two hundred officers and one thousand privates, General."

"Good! Send out a flag of truce and offer to exchange one officer and five privates for every one of our army mules that they captured the other day."— Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NOT TOO PURE.

"I suppose," the advertising manager of the daily Howler said, "you would

prefer a position next to pure reading matter?"

"Oh, no!" replied the advertiser. "As I cater to the swell trade, a position next to some society scandal or divorce story would suit me best."—Catholic Standard and Times.



Rich and Soft as Cream

Hunter Whiskey

It is pure from the beginning and in 10 years becomes the finest type of whiskey made.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers, WM. LANAHAN & SON. Baltimore, Md.

A GOOD PAIR OF TIRES

••••••

\$2.95

for \$2.95 per pair direct from Maker to Rider.

PAIR

Will plug and repair as good as any high-grade tire. Send for a pair at once. None sent C. O. D., but we will refund your money if not antisfactory.

DELAWARE RUBBER CO., 244 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.





or Habit cured in 10. No pay till cured J. L. STEPHENS CO.

Maryland Pure Rye Whiskey

It tastes old because it is old

CAHN, BELT & CO., Baltimore, Md.

CLUB

And see that you get it.



HE 15

HISTORY OF A TRADE-MARK"

WONDERLAND 1901

A STRANGE STORY. YOU CAN READ IT TOO. Send CHAS.S.FEE, St. Paul, Minn., SIX CENTS for The Story is illustrated in Colors and refers to a time before the Christian Era. NORTH COAST LIMITED" RESUMED SERVICE MAY 51

For Camping,

For Fishing,

For Golfing, For Cycling.

Evans

Refreshing, Satisfying, Appetizing, Easy to Get,

Easy to Serve, Always Ready, No Sediment.

Any Dealer will supply it.

THE Duke of Manchester is learning to play bridge whist. He is determined to be equipped with all the appliances for getting into debt. - Washington

HE who stoops to meanness finds it hard to get the crick out of his back.-Ram's Horn.



ADVICE.

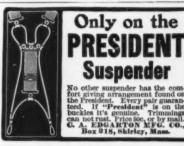
- "Oh! You need n't worry at all!"
- "But I can't help it, doctor -
- "Well, in that case, worry in moderation!"



(Trial Size) Williams' Shaving Tablet for 2c. stamp

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LAST summer an exploration party crossed a low divide a few miles north of Field Station, British Columbia, and found a valley walled in by glaciers and guarded by peaks over 11,000 feet high, in which are the Takakkaw and Twin Falls, the one 1,400 feet, and the other 1,200 feet.

The discoverer of this wonderland says: "This magnificent scenery, so long unknown and hidden, should no more be neglected. No visitor will ever return disappointed."

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

has secured the services of eight experienced Swiss Guides and stationed them at Banff, Lake Louise, Field, and Glacier, so that mountain climbs may be made in safety.



A RUSE

- "What 's them?" inquired Mrs. Corntossel, as the farmer opened his carpetbag and let the contents drop on the floor.
 - "Them is two gold bricks."
 - "Swindled?"
- scenery, so long unknown and hidden,
 should no more be
 neglected. No visitor

 "No-sirree! I paid twenty-five cents apiece fur 'em. I 'm goin' to leave
 'em around the house, so that when folks come along with cash to pay fur country
 board they 'll say we 're sech simple, unworldly people it 's a pity to take advantage of us."—Washington Star.

WEATHER PERMITTING.

- "I understand you had quite a sale for your game of parlor-golf?" remarked the inventor's friend.
 - "Yes; but it's played out now," replied the inventor.
 - "Why, how's that?"
 - "It's played out, now." Catholic Standard and Times.

A FAULT FINDER.

"Glassby is the biggest grumbler I ever knew. Nothing is going right. He finds fault with everything."

"I guess you're right. He tried last night to make me believe that the earth is turning the wrong way on its axis."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.





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- MR. JACKSON.—Jim am one o' dem naturally unfortunate cusses, yo' know!
- MR. JOHNSON.—How's dat?
- MR. JACKSON.—Why, he's too strong to work and too homely to marry!

As an appetizer and general tonic, mix quarter wine-glass Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, fill with iced-water, add teaspoonful sugar. To remember the Sabbath day does not mean we are to forget the other six.—Good Cheer.



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Don't be prejudiced against bottled Cocktails until you have tried the Club brand. No better ingredients can be bought than those used in their mixing. The older they grow the better they are, and will keep perfect in any climate after being opened. You certainly appreciate an old bottle of Punch, Burgundy, Claret, Whiskey or Brandy, why should you not an old bottle of Cocktail? Have you considered it? Seven kinds. All grocers and druggists keep them.

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CARELESS.

"I made a great mistake when I started out in life," said Meandering Mike

"In what way?" asked Plodding Pete.
"In not pickin' out what kind of a criminal I was goin' to be. I did n' know in dem early days when me character was jes' bein' formed dat it were goin' to be considered a crime to die rich."-Washington Star.

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HER OPINION.

THE NATURALIST .- Don't you find natural history quite interesting? SHE .- Yes; but I don't think it will ever take the place of bicycling and golf!

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The Keiser-Barathea Four-in-Hand or Bat-wing Tie frays and creases least of any cravatting.

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THE INDIAN OF IT.

MYNHEER VANDERGRAFTER.— But, pray consider—two whole quarts of rare old gin, and I'll throw in this doll to amuse the papooses!

HALE-FELLOW-WELL-MET.—Humph! Papooses got too much amusement now. Throw in another quart to amuse the

J.OTTMANN LITH. CO.